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No More Room in Hell

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Chapter 1 by Story Wars

It's been several months since the outbreak. Me and my group have waited for extraction for weeks, but there isn't an extraction team. We're held up in a hospital as of now and we have a wounded survivor with us. The fire is crackling as the flames flicker. I scoot back a tad bit because my knee gets too warm. I look over at out supplies, and all I see is three bottles of pills and some bullets. Ayden looks up at me as the light from the fire shines against his face. "Hey if you need more supplies I can go on a run." He says. I shake my head slowly in response. Then down at the end of the hallway I hear a noise that echos in the building. I pick up my shotgun and load some bullets into the chamber as the noise continues. I walk slowly down the hall until I reach the corner. I turn the corner and see dozens of the infected. Their skin is hanging off and the blood is seeping from their bodies. One of them looks in my direction then charges. With a loud deafening gunshot I decapitate him. Then the others look at me and I run back toward Ayden.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

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